

[illegible]

back & was laid up for two years. I
and I think I know lots of cases
just exactly like his - One was a
young girl here near us - & the Dr.
said it is a very common
thing - it is very dangerous & contagious
& I don't know how many if you are
exposed to it - I cannot but think
you Dr. McK. has misinformed
you - He may have thought so - but
can he right be mistaken? A gentleman
has told me that you are living in
Seattle I don't know if that is right or not
Dr. I would rather write direct to
you than send to Calgary first -
I am afraid you don't let us have
your right address - What have
you written to Dr. McK. - I know I
would rather help you than do
you any injury - I don't know what you think
of it - you have reason to take us
all in - Charlie denied it with his

He was so afraid he would
suffer at the last - I think I think
you will never regret writing
that letter even if it did cost
too late for him to read - I know
you must have suffered some
great wrong to make you feel
as you did toward your husband
& the father of your little girl -
Now I know or think I know
something of what the trouble
was between you - you think that
Charlie was deceived & you have
taken it from him - Now I know
are you sure - The Dr. here assures
us that Charlie died of tuberculosis
of the foot - & nothing else & we have
gone to the trouble to make sure
you know where he was in Ottawa
he had abscesses on his foot & in his

drawing breath & I cannot believe
the world do so at such a
hour. He never said one unkind
word of his wife. Indeed he never
would tell us anything until Christmas
when he & I had a talk & he began
to for you & dear little Kathleen
how much you will - Minnie & let
me know all about it - & then if it is
painful for you to write me - I
will only ask you after that - & let
me know of yours & Kathleen's
whereabouts & how you are getting
on - Charlie left his watch with
Father & two rings & a pin made
of a ring - I told with me & when
Kathleen is eighteen they are for
her & if she should not be alive
then they are for George (my boy)
He had money enough left to bury
him. Poor fellow he was forsaken &
have no father. He did everything